

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVII.....No. 39

AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth

AVENUE.—CANTALERO OF THE GARDEN.

ATHENIUM, No. 155 Broadway.—Grand Variety

ENTERTAINMENT. Matinee at 2.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and

CHURCH ST.—Lido and Loto.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Union square, between

BROADWAY AND FOURTH ST.—ONE HUNDRED YEARS

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirteenth

ST.—BROTHER SAM.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth

AVENUE.—BROTHER SAM.

THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 314 Broadway.—Lalla

ROQUE. Matinee at 2.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston

AND Bleecker ST.—ALABAMA. Matinee at 2.

GERMANIA THEATRE, Fourteenth street, near Third

AVENUE.—DAS MICHMACHEN. Matinee at 2.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—Buffalo Bill—Stage

BRONX PARK.

NEW FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, 725 and 730 Broad-

WAY.—BROTHER SAM.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—

THE AMERICAN TRAVELLER. Afternoon and Evening.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—Das

STREIBER.

TERRACE GARDEN THEATRE, 5th st. between Lex-

INGTON AND 3d AV.—MARRIED LIFE—GRAND CONCERT, &c.

MRS. P. R. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—

THE IRON MAID.

RYAN'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. corner

4th AV.—NABO MISTERY. Matinee at 2.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—

AMUSEMENT. Matinee at 2.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, corner 25th st. and

BROADWAY.—SYMPHONY MINSTRELS, &c.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 615 Broadway.—

SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Wednesday, Jan. 29, 1873.

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STEAMSHIP SUBSIDIES—A GOOD MOVEMENT.—General Burnside is doing good work at Washington in urging the passage of a bill to cut down subsidies to steamship lines. His special object is to open to competition the San Francisco, Sandwich Islands, New Zealand and Australian mail steamship service, and thereby to reduce the subsidy. It is said the General is an interested party, and that from personal considerations he is striking at the Webb line. But be this as it may, the public will gain by a successful attack on the extravagant subsidy system. At least this effort will tend to ventilate the whole subject, to make Congress more careful about granting enormous subsidies, and to show that if one line can exist and carry the mails for a reasonable compensation other lines ought to be satisfied with doing the same. Competition is the thing, and we cannot have too much of it.

The Abolition of the Franking Privilege—A Little Bill, but a Great Reform.

An agreeable surprise has been given the country by the House of Representatives in the passage of the bill, as it came from the Senate, abolishing the franking privilege, whereby only the President's signature is needed to make this repeal a law of the land. As no doubt is entertained of the President's approval of the measure the bill may be considered a law. It is brief, but to the purpose. It provides that from and after the 1st of July next "all official correspondence, of whatever nature, and all other mailable matter (public documents, &c.), sent off by members of Congress, &c.), shall be chargeable with the same rates of postage as may be lawfully imposed upon like matter sent by or addressed to other persons." In other words, the correspondence of members of the Cabinet and of Congress and other federal officials, and the public documents of all descriptions, and garden seeds and books, photographs, handkerchiefs, gloves, "old clo", &c., &c., now sent free under Congressional or Executive department or bureau franks from Washington to all parts of the country shall, from and after the 1st of July next, pay the usual rates of postage for such letters, "pub. docs." or other mail matter, without distinction of official position, race, place or previous condition of servitude.

To Postmaster General Creswell, we believe, more than to any other man, belongs the honor of this important measure of reform. From the beginning of General Grant's administration—of course with the hearty support of the President—he has fought for that measure with a persistency and earnestness which would admit of "no such word as fail," though from year to year baffled, disappointed and defeated. But his perseverance and his arguments have at last carried the day, and very unexpectedly, too. The bill which now awaits the signature of the President passed the House last week and was sent to the Senate to be killed. Anxious, however, to divert the attention of the country from the Credit Mobilier scandal, the Senate not only took it up in earnest, but added desirable amendments and sent it back to the House. Thus the representatives of the people were forced to act on the measure. But let us, still remembering in such cases the good example of Sancho Panza, "bid God bless the giver, nor look the gift horse in the mouth."

The Postmaster General, from time to time, has shown that the actual loss to his Department from franked letters and documents has ranged from two to three millions of dollars a year. For the Presidential canvass of 1872, if all the franked letters and campaign documents sent out from Washington and other points on both sides had paid the usual postage charges it is probable that there would have been a saving of at least four millions of dollars to the Department. From May and June to the Greeley and Brown explosion of October the mails from Washington for the East, the West, the North and South were encumbered with tons of electioneering rubbish. Special Congressional committees were kept industriously employed for months in preparing pamphlets and speeches exhibiting the virtues of the administration and the vices of the opposition elements, and, on the other hand, the corruption of the party in power and the millennium which would be inaugurated with the cleansing of the Augean stables under Greeley and Brown. And scores of folders were employed in the packing up of all this political chaff and dozens of clerks in addressing and franking it under this or that or the other Congressman's permission or instructions; and all this mass of perilous and scurrilous stuff from day to day, beginning with the party conventions of May and June and culminating in the opposition collapse of October, was packed off "free" through the mails. And this was the real secret of the smothering of the abolition bill in the House at the last session. All parties concerned desired at least once more the full advantages of the franking privilege in the rough, hot work of a Presidential contest. We presume that all parties are now satisfied that the game was hardly worth the candle.

On the final test, upon the passage of this sweeping bill of reform, only forty-eight members were found in the negative. These forty-eight Solons, no doubt, conscientiously believe that in their privilege of franking letters, newspapers, pamphlets, books, garden seeds and other notions to their constituents, the advantages accruing to the people and their representatives ought not to be measured by the paltry deficiency of four or five millions as between the receipts and the expenses of the Post Office Department. But these unfortunate men will learn wisdom from experience. Besides, the new law does not go into effect till July, and in the interval those members of the two houses who contemplate with painful forebodings the payment of their postage can bring up their arrearsages in correspondence and clear their desks of all their accumulations of mail matter. Justice is, therefore, so far tempered with mercy in this bill as to adapt it somewhat even to the fixed habits of those Bourbons "who never learn anything and never forget anything." Moreover, in the interval to July the members of the next Congress can inform their constituents of the working of this new law, and that where they wish or expect from their Representative an answer to a letter the enclosure of a three cent stamp will be the proper thing.

In those good old times when the pay of the members of Congress was for each eight dollars a day during the session and his mileage, and when our postage on letters was six and a quarter, twelve and a half, eighteen and three-fourths, or twenty-five cents, according to distance, the franking privilege was a cash item to any member, and particularly to the gentlemen from Missouri, Arkansas or Louisiana. But with the introduction of cheap postage the Congressional letter frank became an empty shell, while the frank on the "pub. doc." degenerated into a public nuisance. During the brief period that the lamented Horace Greeley was a member of Congress his whole mind and energies in the House were devoted to the correction of the two abuses of the franking privilege and the members' mileage. On the franking question he was simply laughed at for his verandry and his folly, and on the mileage question his efforts for reform were equally fruitless. The gentleman from Arkansas, who found it convenient to travel to Washington by way of Havana,

and the gentleman from Louisiana, who charged his mileage for the distance travelled by way of Chicago, were looked upon by their fellows as no great sinners, considering the boggary pay for their public services. And here lies the evil of much, if not most, of our Congressional demoralization. Even five thousand a year to a Congressman who has nothing else to depend upon is an inadequate compensation for his time and labor devoted to the public interests; and if he is driven to questionable or disreputable expedients to make both ends meet, or to share in some golden speculation, in many cases he can at least plead, with the poor apothecary, that it is poverty, and not his will, consents.

The addition of a thousand—yes, of five thousand—a year to the pay of members of Congress would be but a small item from the savings of this act abolishing the franking privilege, and it would doubtless be a gain to the public service and the public Treasury in every way. We are, however, dealing with the savings to the national Treasury which will result from this repeal of the franking privilege. The savings will not be limited to the postage gained on speeches, newspapers, letters and mail matter of all descriptions now sent free, but they will extend to great reductions of the extra and superfluous jobs of printing, "which have increased, are increasing and ought to be diminished" in the government printing office. The five, ten or twenty thousand extra copies so frequently ordered to be printed of the President's Message and accompanying documents, of the Patent Office Report, reports of surveys for railroads and all sorts of reports, will now be suspended, as these extras can no longer be sent free through the mails. Our public documents for general circulation, at all events, will be cut down to the really useful matter which they contain, and the masses of rubbish with which they have for many years been filled, apparently for no other purpose than the enriching of contractors for ink, paper and other materials, will be excluded. How many hundreds of tons of "pub. doc." sent free through the mails could now be gathered from the farm houses of the Union, with their leaves uncut, and how many hundreds of tons have gone to the grocery we can hardly conjecture; but we are sure that our sturdy yeomanry will lose nothing of any consequence from a great retrenchment in such intellectual supplies.

This abolition of the franking privilege, then, is a great practical measure of reform actually achieved, and when least expected by the country. But still, with all these magnificent projects pending, in the shape of Trans-Alleghany horse-boats and seaboard and Niagara ship canals, and steamship subsidies and grand monopolizing public land and immigration companies, and railway jobs and Indian land and territorial schemes, we fear that we shall henceforth only secure from Congress that sort of retrenchment and reform which saves at the spigot while wasting from the bung-hole. However, as this abolition of the franking privilege is a positive gain to the Treasury of some millions of money so far wasted in the transportation of franks, there is still ground for the hope that the government will not be sacrificed even to the tempting dividends, in any shape or form, of the Credit Mobilier.

Burning of the National Theatre at Washington.

We have again to record the burning of a theatre—this time of the National, at Washington. This is the second time the theatre was destroyed, the former fire occurring March 5, 1845. If it were not useless we might make this accident a text for once more insisting upon better precautions against fire in our places of amusement; but this is a work which must be done by Legislatures, for it seems managers will not do it until the law compels them to keep a better watch upon their property. The burning of the National Theatre will be seriously felt in Washington. It was not a very pleasant theatre, but it was the only place in the capital where dramatic and operatic performances could be given. During the sessions of Congress it was generally well filled by the multitude of strangers which gathered about the Capitol, and Congressmen and their friends found it a relief after the work of the day. These things made it prosperous, and it was generally profitable to the manager in spite of the large sums carried away by the "stars" who followed each other in rapid succession during the season. Now that it is destroyed it is to be hoped that a larger, better and safer building may take its place. There is wealth enough and there ought to be public spirit enough in Washington to build a "National Theatre" worthy of the name and of the capital. If the money cannot be found among the bankers and wealthy citizens of the District there are plenty of New Yorkers who would be ready to build a suitable theatre for that city; but it would be better if the Washington capitalists saw the necessity and built it independently of other places.

Colleges and Begging Circulars.

Lovers of sport and manly arts will be overwhelmed with joy to learn that the boys of good old Columbia College are about to form a boating club, with a boat house and every necessary accompaniment by the Harlem River. We almost weep with joy when we picture to ourselves the gallant undergrads practising upon the water which separates this Manhattan Island from Westchester county. Go in, young gentlemen, and give yourselves healthy bodies to contain your healthy minds; let your biceps and your brains be equally developed; let pectorals and particles be acquired in large quantities. But take our advice and pay for your own soul work, as you do for your brain work. The young men who study at institutions like Columbia College should be as much about sending round begging circulars for aid to build a boat house as for aid to buy a Homer or a Sallust. The importance of the College having a crew in this year's regatta we profoundly appreciate, but cannot see why the parents or guardians, who meet the expense of the young gladiators' collegiate course, cannot pay for the privilege of seeing them worthily battling on the race course. It is not long since St. John's College, Fordham, sent out similar circulars for a base ball club. If these institutions are eleemosynary in nature it is just as well to understand it. Then let the generous public see to it that the favored students have not only a high class education, but every possible appliance for boating, ball-

ing, cricketing, ground and lofty tumbling, horse and carriage riding, fencing, boxing and rope-walking. Have your boat house, boys, and pay for it like men. If you must send circulars, let your dads be the recipients; but, as you value your self-respect, do not send round the hat.

The Augustan Age of Murder—Shall the Theatre Invas the Courts of Justice?

We wish to put a serious question—not a conundrum—to that portion of the public which is accused of thinking. It is a small portion we know; but as talk oaks from little acorns grow, as conspiracies originate in one mind and revolutions are the work of a few, perhaps the thinking public may, in the course of ages, impregnate the moral atmosphere so effectually as to saturate the universal brain with something akin to reason. We ask, then, whether the theatre shall be brought into court to act upon the sickly sentimentality of spectators hungering for morbid sensations, or whether grand transformation scenes shall be confined to Niblo's Garden and the Eighth Avenue Opera House? In an instant desire to construe murder into a fine art is our duty to resort to every possible dramatic effort, or shall we confine ourselves to facts shorn of set scenes and interesting dramatic personae calculated to draw tears from even the manliest eyes? Which shall it be, naked truth or dramatic fiction? The question must be answered without delay, that murdered as well as murderer may equally impress the moist eyes of a snivelling court room. The great and injured Nixon, who shot Pfeiffer for audaciously getting in his way, whose immortal words, "I just pulled out my pistol and shot him," will be remembered as long as the demon of murder feasts like a vampire upon humanity—this great man, we repeat, has not posted theatrical bills in vain. They have taught him the necessity of putting things cunningly before the public; they have taught him that nothing draws like a sensation, and that, whether you commit a crime on the stage or off it, red lights, loud music and feminine shrieks, artistically rendered, are indispensable for an effective tableau and thunders of applause.

So, when Nixon is examined for murdering an honest, unoffending man, Mrs. Nixon is present. This is well enough, we presume; but mark what follows. During the giving of the evidence, before the jury retires, Mrs. Nixon withdraws, only, however, to re-enter with a beautiful little girl. No sooner does the jury leave the room than the six-year-old child bursts into violent sobs, which so affect the mother as to cause her to mingle her tears with those of her offspring. Beholding the grief of mother and daughter, the prisoner, who coolly shot a man without the faintest shadow of provocation, becomes visibly affected. Tears start unbidden as he extends his arms toward the little girl. She rushes forward and presses her face to the parental breast. The murderer and his family form a striking picture; the spectators are touched by it; some wish to liberate Nixon on the spot, and how the jury dares, in the presence of that wife and child, to declare the husband and father guilty of murder is most astounding. However, as Nixon is not yet hung, that tableau in the court room will undoubtedly be repeated and eventually restore a valuable citizen to an admiring community.

But if this scene is to be repeated, we insist that two be allowed to play at a telling game. We ask fair play for Pfeiffer's poverty-stricken family. We demand that the body of the murdered man be exhumed; that his bones be brought into Court, for of course Nixon will not be tried for several years; that his widow, arrayed in deathly black, sit beside them; that his children, too young to realize their loss, be taught the art of pathetic weeping, and, if these children be not as beautiful as the child of the murderer, that others endowed by nature and skilled in deceit be hired for the momentous occasion. It really will not answer for vice to enjoy all the cakes and ale. Virtue must be rescued from its present abject condition. It must learn to handle weapons now deftly turned against itself; then perhaps it will have some chance of dying a natural death. There may have been a time when ignorance was bliss, but that time ceased shortly after Eve partook of forbidden fruit, and Cain, out of pure brotherly love, killed Abel. To hold its own virtue must be knowing. Innocence will answer when we all take wings and when lying is unknown, when Spiritualists assure us is the case in The Summer Land, where thoughts are read in the face and speech is a useless disguise. So long as we are a good deal lower than the angels we warn virtue of the fearful odds to be played against, and bid it study the tactics of triumphant vice. If Nixon, the murderer, be surrounded by the trappings of woe, we claim equal spectacular display for the murdered Pfeiffer. What say you, thinking public? Shall children take their first lessons in crime on parental bosoms, amid the sympathetic silence of crowded court rooms, or shall there be societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals that are as unfortunate enough to stand on two legs instead of four? Let this matter be settled at once, and let us know whether, when we thirst for the sensational drama, we are to revolve "Round the Clock" or attend a court of justice.

A COLD SNAP IMMINENT.—Again the latest telegraphic reports warn us of another cold snap marching on us from the Northwest and the northern basin of the Mississippi. Very cold and clear weather is announced as prevailing from the State of Minnesota to Kansas, and thence eastward to Lake Michigan and Indiana; and, as our own bitter experience admonishes us, the cold wave will give us a benefit here. It would seem that January is determined to hold its stern wintry control, and to balance the mildness of its late "thaw" by increased rigor as it leaves the stage. These sharp and sudden changes of heat and cold, dry, piercing northwesterly and slush-making southeasterly, interlarded with fog, muggy weather and almost vernal sunshine, make up the sum total of our racking and tormenting winter discontent and discomfort, and bring in their train the frightful brood of our winter diseases. Unfortunately for our invalids and consumptives, there is no relief "till the blasts of March are over" this side of the Rocky Mountains; and, if it is possible, the best thing to be done, to escape

the fierce and frosty trials of the next two months, is to try the even and equable climate of the Pacific coast.

The Credit Mobilier and Mr. Colfax—Other Developments.

The Vice President yesterday took ground upon the question of his connection with the Credit Mobilier which proved very unstable. In a short address he requested the Senate to appoint a committee with power to send for persons and papers to investigate his relation to Hoar Ames and see if there was any harm in it. This attempt to take the investigation outside the committee which has it in charge was doomed to speedy stoppage. Mr. Thurman, of Ohio, with a severity that looks as though Mr. Colfax will be made to feel every shade of rebuke, addressed a few telling remarks to the Senate, with the bitter point in them that there was only one way to please Mr. Colfax, and that was by impeachment, which should originate in the House of Representatives. The force of this speech will be appreciated in the fact that the proposer of the resolution, Mr. Pratt, of Indiana, was alone in his vote for the investigation. To have waited in fear and trembling lest the impeachment might loom into a gigantic shadow and enshroud him were bad enough; but to find that the desperate push he was about to make for freedom only brought him face to face with the shadow itself must be a terrible punishment to Mr. Colfax. As with Mr. Brooks, he said too much for his own sake in saying anything about his consciousness of innocence.

The proceedings yesterday before the Poland committee point the error, to say the least, of his course. The cashier of the First National Bank of the District was called, and seems to have fixed conclusively the fact that the twelve hundred dollar check which old Iago swore to handing Mr. Colfax had in reality been received. On the 22d of June, 1871, it was found that Mr. Colfax had deposited nearly two thousand dollars in three checks and the sum of twelve hundred dollars in currency. It will be remembered that Mr. Colfax distinctly swore that he did not receive this sum from Hoar Ames; but, as this deposit stares us in the face, we can recall the words of old Iago—"I am sorry to hear you"—with a curious tingling sensation. The reservation which Mr. Colfax made at the time was that he could hardly receive such a sum without remembering it. We are sorry for him, but he should have refreshed his memory. Let the whole people look from the scene in the Senate to the scene in the committee room and behold how the reputation a man toiled for years to build can be blasted in a day. Without impeachment, without conviction and degradation, the torture a man so situated as Mr. Colfax must endure is painful to contemplate.

Before the Wilson committee the mysterious one hundred and twenty-six thousand dollar item received some attention. The cashier of the company swore to handing James F. Wilson a check for nineteen thousand dollars as that honorable man's share of the amount. Mr. Wilson, like Mr. Colfax, could not remember the transaction, and oath was plentifully made that President Clarke would never allow any money of the company to be used for such purposes. The use of evidence of this kind is not discoverable, as Mr. Spence testified that the money given to Rollins as his share of the gross amount above spoken of was understood by him to be for services in Washington. The two million dollar item seems to be strangely confused at present, and at the time the Credit Mobilier received this sum it is apparently not known yet whether that body was not in debt to the railroad company nine hundred thousand dollars. Millions playing shuttlecock backward and forward, with somebody taking a chip off every time the millions came his way, is the only figure to express the transactions of these two companies.

It is but just to Mr. Blaine, in the Sioux City Railroad matter, to say that there does not at present seem to be any guilt attaching to him in his transactions in the stock of that road. The only consistent figure in the investigation is "honest, honest Iago."

THE CECINO COLLECTION.—Few words are needed here to give point to the long article which will be found on an adjacent page in reference to the famous collection of Egyptian antiquities which General L. P. di Cevoli, the American Consul at Cyprus, recently discovered. These invaluable and interesting antiquities, which are the envy of our cousins across the water and the despair of the European archaeologists, who were deprived of the opportunity of seeing them swell the collections at the British Museum, arrived at this port a few days ago, are passing through the Custom House, and will soon be arranged for exhibition in a vast mansion leased for that purpose pending the completion of the Central Park Museum. The affair is of national importance, and neither General di Cevoli's devotion to art and practical shrewdness, nor the enterprise of Mr. John Taylor Johnson, the purchaser of the collection, can be too highly approved.

IS SECRETARY FISH TO BE OUSTED by a conspiracy among the New York republicans? Some days since our Washington correspondence furnished us with the intelligence that a plot was on foot to obtain the Secretaryship of the Treasury for this State, and now the partisan papers of this city commence the advance. One of them, noted for its sedulous adulation of Mr. Fish and all his departmental belongings during the late campaign, now attacks him through Assistant Secretary Davis. No glorification of Mr. Fish or his subordinates was too highfalutin for the republican partisans when the election was ahead. It is not a very petty mode of attack this stabbing at Mr. Fish through Mr. Davis? Whatever the diplomatic triumphs of which the republicans boasted may be, they are all ascribable to Mr. Fish and Mr. Davis. If not, to whom? Certainly not to the partisan press. If the partisan press have entered into a plot against Mr. Fish why cannot they come from behind the mask and say so? Would it be too much to expect straightforwardness in such a matter? Do they fear the responsibility of attacking Mr. Fish directly? Or do they expect to take him in the flank, and induce him to get upon the defensive? The ways of politicians and partisan papers are very unlovely at best; but is not this among the meanest of party ingratitude and treachery?

What Party Legislation Should Let Alone.

The annual passion for change at Albany breaks forth with its usual vehemence this year. There is always a New York charter to be tinkered, principally with a view to depreciating the "ins" for the purpose of putting official heads on the "outs." It is more than probable that there is always a margin for improvement in the persons whom city charters place at the head of affairs, and it is natural that the party in power should believe it had just such men in its ranks. There is not likely to be any offence against truth in stating that the party in power is frequently mistaken in this respect. But, even with the best of men and the best intentions granted, there is a certainty that this passion for change works serious detriment to the public service. If we take only two instances we shall be able to show that some offices at least should exist above the reach of party alternation. The Fire Department is one which needs a continuous attention to discipline and detail, and one on whose efficiency much depends; yet its best officers must give way at every change of party power to men of inferior experience. The School Board is another branch in which this impolicy of change works especial mischief. The trained Superintendent is at the mercy of his political masters for the time being, and the system which should be carefully perfected is periodically thrown backward. These things should not be. Incompetence should always be sought out and weeded out; but the man who has learned to control a fire department or a portion thereof, or to supervise a section of our educational machinery, should be in a certain measure above party.

THE ORDER FOR A DOUBLE SESSION of the Court of General Sessions was the subject of some remarks in the Board of Supervisors yesterday. Recorder Hackett explained the difficulty pertaining to murder trials in this Court, a stay of proceedings being obtainable without even a bill of exceptions. If there were no Judge Pratt on the bench we might have no hesitation in urging the trial of our murderers at this Court. At the Court of Oyer and Terminer, where the interference with a verdict and the sentence is not so easy, the sittings are short and few. Cannot the Legislature provide us with a co-ordinate branch of this Court as well? They should certainly do something to remove the disgrace of untried murderers from our city's fame. What say the Representatives and Senators from this island? Will they act?

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

VICE President Colfax wants to have his virtues investigated. Judge J. G. Abbott, of Boston, is at the Brevoort House. General J. W. Barnes, of Texas, is staying at the Grand Central Hotel. "Pub. Docs." are getting out of favor in Washington. So are the Mo-Docs. Ex-Governor Theo. F. Randolph, of New Jersey, is in town, at the New York Hotel. General F. C. Armstrong, of Texas, has temporary quarters at the New York Hotel. Mayor John K. Tabor, of Lawrence, Mass., has pitched his tent at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Professor George L. Andrews, of the West Point Military Academy, is at the Hoffman House. Ex-Congressman C. A. Griggs, of Illinois, is happy as his namesake, at the St. Nicholas Hotel. M. R. Waite, of Toledo, one of the counsel of the United States at Geneva, yesterday arrived at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Miss Mary E. Beechey, M. A., graduate of Antioch College, has been lecturing in Edinburgh on American schools and colleges. Two hundred boys under ten years of age have been discovered at work in coal mines near Bath, England, contrary to law. Mr. John Bright recently visited Mr. Lord at Leeds. His health appeared perfect, and he was enthusiastically cheered by the populace. In the new Earl of Galloway the British House of Lords is said to gain "one of the best dressed legislators of the day"—a sort of Bayard tailor. A party of Mexican capitalists, among whom is General A. Bustamante, yesterday arrived on the steamship Ocean Queen, and are now at the New York Hotel. The Parisian journalists, Paul de Cassagnac and M. Rane, feel themselves insulted, each by the other, but dare not fight, as circumstances insure the death of either of them. The newspaper reports of Captain Jack's fight with the Modocs fought naked. The regulars were not to that manner of fighting born. William A. West, of Cincinnati, yesterday resigned his position as Judge of the Supreme Court, to take effect February 25. Walter F. Stone, of Sandusky, was appointed to fill the vacancy. The statement that Magruder, who shot Leekwood, the printer, in this city, is of the same family as the late General J. B. Magruder, is denied by members of the family residing in Baltimore. The Hartford Post complains that no mention is made in the report of the Superintendent of the East River Bridge of the Engineer-in-Chief, W. A. Roebling. His turn may come when the bridge is finished. The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution hints the name of A. H. Stephens for Congress, from the Eighth district, and hopes he will be elected without opposition. He may find his greatest opposition after he gets into Congress. Sir Ivor Guest has \$5,000,000 invested in iron works at Dewsbury, Wales, and employs 11,000 men, who are mostly on strike, twelve of his sixteen furnaces being "damped down." We should say they are damped up and down. Lady Ida Hope broke her arm by a fall from her horse while hunting a few days ago. It is hoped she is not otherwise injured. Lord Grey de Wilton also fell and was carried home in a carriage. How her ladyship got off the field is not stated. Lady Burdett Coutts supports a sewing school of 200 pupils in Spitalfields, and a night school in Shoreditch, where she lately made a speech full of good advice to the street Arabs whom she hopes to benefit. She is charitable *coute que coute*. John Baker, a bright boy of two years, in the parish nursery of Marblebone, London, was picked up in a tunnel of the Metropolitan Railway when about two months old, having been dropped from a passing train, and escaping with slight injuries. The Debouque Herald calls upon the Legislature of Iowa to pass a resolution asking Mr. Harlan to resign his seat on account of his acceptance of the \$10,000 of Pacific Railroad money. Why not let his lands of political life run out according to contract—March 4? Georgia proposes to buy Stone Mountain and build a State Penitentiary, at the same time selling enough granite to New Orleans—two millions worth—to pay the cost. This looks as if Georgia legislators really had an eye to other business besides their own. An Iowa paper administrators "cold comfort" to its brethren in Minnesota by publishing the following:—A country paper in Minnesota wants to know who swindled the Indians out of "such an infernal cold country as Minnesota is, and who deluded the white people into it." Ex-Governor James L. Orr, of South Carolina, the successor of Minister Curtin, is at the Grand Central Hotel, having come from Washington with his family yesterday. Governor Orr will not sail today, as he had anticipated, to assume the duties of United States Minister at St. Petersburg, but will remain in this city for several days.